

## BARRE DAILY TIMES

Published at the Postoffice at Barre as Second Class Matter.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1909.

Published every week-day afternoon.  
 Subscriptions: One year, \$3; one month, 25 cents; single copy, 1 cent.  
 Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

4,925

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Groundhog or no groundhog, the weather will keep its course. So what's the use?

Immigration to the United States will get a fresh impetus from the Mediterranean sea because of the uncertainty of life there from earthquakes.

The late legislature accomplished one end, for it taught the Brattleboro Reformer, self-admittedly, "to suppress our emotions, to conceal our chagrin, to stifle our wrath." Therefore, the legislature did not sit entirely in vain.

The little town of Jamaica in southern Vermont must have bankrupted itself raising judges, for after sending out Judge Watson of the supreme court and Judges Waterman and Butler of the superior court, it recently asked the state treasury for succor.

Congressman Haskins's determined loyalty to Speaker Cannon seems to have been rewarded by this rather flattering commendation of the Vermont man who is about to retire from Congress, it being said by no other than the speaker himself: "It will be hard to find a man better qualified for his duties and better liked by his contemporaries than Haskins. I have watched his career with care, and I can say without thought of contradiction that no man stands higher with his associates here than this member from the second Vermont district." There is, then, some balm for being licked to a frazzle by such a man as Frank Plumley.

## THANKS TO THE LADIES.

The wide-spread response to the appeal for "Donation day" at the Barre City hospital is an indication of the hold which this institution has on the public of this section and of their confidence in the project. None of the contributions was large; the response to the appeal for aid was not measured by that standard, but rather by the multiplicity of the contributions. This in itself must have been pleasing to those back of the good work, for they were made to feel thereby that there was a certain unity of support. To the ladies of the Hospital Aid society, who carried the affair through to its successful culmination, the thanks of the hospital, directly, and of the community, indirectly, are certainly due. They did their work well.

Although not elected a superior court judge, Representative C. D. Watson, Democrat, of St. Albans, has had enough laudation heaped upon him to smother a weaker man. The Rutland Herald puts a cap on the climax with the following:

"Mr. Watson's frank and virile bearing, his unflinching courtesy, his fine consideration in debate, and, above all, his proven abilities as a hard, incessant and effective worker, were fully sufficient to explain his strength in that most remarkable election. His big vote was the sort of tribute that comes but seldom to young men of the subordinate party in Vermont—worse luck—for the state is losing every year the services of men like Watson, Howe and Leary simply on account of needless partisanship. Let us have no ungenerous thoughts in our day of triumph. Let us do honor to the noble foe!"

This praise of Watson calls to mind the fact that some of the strongest men in the last assembly were young Democrats, representing some of the largest communities in the state.

## LINCOLN DAY IN VERMONT.

In order that the centennial of Abraham Lincoln's birth might be properly observed on the twelfth of the present month, the Lincoln Farm association in New York urged the governors of the several states to appoint state committees to oversee the celebration of the day in their respective states. In common with the governors of thirty other states, Governor Prouty of Vermont appointed, last December, the following gentlemen, Hugh Henry of Chester, General O. O. Howard of Burlington, and Colonel Z. M. Mansur of Newport, to be the Vermont Lincoln centenary committee. This committee is desirous that there be as general an observance of the day as possible, and accordingly attention is called to circular matter which has been sent to every city and town in Vermont from Chester. Mayors, selectmen and village officers are asked to at once select a chairman of their local committees, if arrangements have not

## WILLIAM'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in your back, groin and bladder? Have you a stony appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? The frequent desire to pass urine? If so, Williams' Kidney Pills will cure you of all these troubles. Sold by C. H. Kendrick & Co., Barre, Vt.



## TO-MORROW

is the one day of our sale that Children's Clothing is priced from 1-4 to 1-2 its real value, as follows:

24 Suits, ages 4 to 15, "Suits that sold from 2.50 to 3.50 each, some are slightly shop-worn" \$1.00 Per Suit Wednesday.

18 Suits, sizes 4 to 15, all wool, fancy colors and good style, \$2.00 Per Suit.

25 Per Cent Discount on Balance of Suits for Wednesday.

Children's Overcoats, sizes 3 to 9, priced \$1.00, \$2.00 and \$3.00. These are Coats that sold from 2.00 to 8.00 and includes our entire stock.

Boy's Overcoats, sizes 8 to 16, priced for one day \$3.00 and \$5.50, our entire stock. Garments that sold 5.00 to 12.00.

Boy's Pants for one day 40c, 60c and 80c.

## TO-DAY

We've priced our entire stock of Winter Underwear, as follows:

\$2.50 Grades.....\$2.00  
 2.00 Grades.....1.60  
 1.50 Grades.....1.20  
 1.00 Grades......80  
 .50 and .75 Grades......35

SEE WINDOWS.

F. H. ROGERS &amp; CO.

## MONTPELIER

City Closes Year With a Balance of \$1,000 and All Bills Paid.

The present city council expects to close the fiscal year to February 1, with all bills paid and with \$1,000 in the treasury. The poor department was run during the past year about \$2,000 inside of the appropriation. The department had \$7,000 which was \$2,000 more than usual, that amount having been set apart for extraordinary cases at the hospital which the city would aid in absence of the usual contract.

W. J. Fisher, who had to give up his work in Burlington because the climate affects his throat, has moved his goods to this city and this morning commenced work at his old trade as barber in the Janagrow shop. He will resume his position as tenor singer in the Church of the Messiah.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Mather will leave tomorrow morning for New York from where they will sail Saturday for the Bermudaian for the Bermudaian island to pass probably the remainder of the winter. They will be accompanied from New York by Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Ham of Lewiston, Me., and Mrs. Plummer of Portland, Me. Mr. and Mrs. Ham were in the same party with them last winter in Mexico and California.

John Wahlén, master mechanic of the Montpelier and Wells River railroad company, is in Philadelphia, Pa., to inspect the two new engines which the Baldwin Locomotive company are manufacturing for his company. They are nearly completed and in order to have every little detail of the locomotives as desired the company requested that the master mechanic look them over in the progress of construction.

The Dr. George A. Melver, the interne at the Burbank hospital in Fitchburg, Mass., whose name has been linked with the investigation now going on at that institution, is a graduate of Montpelier seminary and played base ball and football while here. He denies that he has been implicated in anything that is sufficient to warrant investigation. Dr. Melver went to the Burbank hospital following his graduation from the university of Vermont last year.

Thomas Moriarty, jr., son of the late Thomas Moriarty in the shoe business for many years in the Holmes block on State street, who has not been heard from for years and who was supposed to be dead has written to Montpelier friends that he is located in Des Moines, Ia., where he is running a retail cigar store and is doing well. His address is 613 Mulberry street, Des Moines, Ia. Mr. Moriarty, or "Tommy" Moriarty as he was better known, left Montpelier about 17 years ago, about the time of the World's fair in Chicago. At the time of his father's death efforts were made to locate him in the West but without success. Members of the family died so that he has only one sister now living and she is in New York.

## His Need.

Mr. Fatwan—Don't you think I'm suffering from overwork, doctor?  
 Doctor—Yes, possibly. I've noticed you tolling hard at the dinner table. What you need is a vacation on a desert island. No charge for the advice.  
 —Philadelphia Bulletin.

## PERFECTION OIL HEATER

Gives intense heat without smoke or smell. Equipped with smokeless device. Easily cleaned. Burns kerosene. If you cannot get heater or information from your dealer write to nearest agent.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

## In a Signal Tower.

(Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.)

Ten years ago I was employed in a signal block tower on a railroad. These towers are used to operate the levers controlling the semaphores which direct the engineers of passing trains. They are raised high above the tracks, and those located out in a sparsely settled country are lonely places. At that time some of the towers were worked by women, and I was one of these women. Indeed, I was a girl of twenty.

My duties were not onerous. I had time for sewing or fancy work or music, the latter of which I was very fond. I had the night watch, and I and my colleague of the day watch kept our quarters in spick and span condition, with plants in the windows—indeed, everything to make the place homelike.

Our tower was some distance from any house, but I was never lonely or afraid, for at the approach of danger I could lock myself in, and with arms and ammunition the place had great advantages for defense. But I never thought of defending myself, for I could see no reason why I should be attacked.

One evening shortly before dark I was singing, accompanying myself on my guitar. I did not hear a footstep ascending, and suddenly, looking back of me, I saw a man standing in the room. He was quite respectfully dressed, but there was something in his face I did not like. Bowing to me deferentially, he said:

"Pardon me for this intrusion. I heard the music and was surprised that it should come from a railroad watch tower. I am very fond of music, and your voice is delicious. Would you mind my sitting here," taking a seat, "while you sing?"

I was not deceived by his smooth tongue, but what could I do? I must meet deception by deception. I appeared flattered by his approval and continued my singing, though with a trembling voice. The song was "In the Gloaming." It was very appropriate, but I was not thinking of the gloaming. I was thinking how I might outwit some nefarious scheme I was sure the man had in view. It occurred to me to play Miss Simplicity. As soon as I had finished the song I began to talk about music, how I doted on it and how I felt an immediate liking for any one who loved it. But the man soon turned the subject to my work, asking me all manner of questions with regard to it—the levers, the semaphores and how I threw the trains on to the right track.

I judged from this that he was there rather with some object in view connected with the railroad than myself personally. I made it appear that I was pleased to tell him what he wished to know and talked incessantly in order that I might keep him on that subject, hoping to slay off any intentions he might have with regard to me.

"Now, suppose," he said, "a train should come along. What's the next thing?"

"The Bentford express."

"Well, you wish to put it on the right track. What do you do?"

"I pull this lever."

"And if you wished it to take the right hand track of the Y, a short distance up the track, what would you do?"

"I would pull this lever," putting my hand on another.

"Hm. It's very interesting. What a simple system when you once know it."

"Very."

He looked at the clock, rather nervously, I thought, and listened. There was a distant rattle of a train.

"Is that the express?" he asked.

"I have no doubt it is."

The expression on his face began to change. The interested look he had thus far worn gave place to one of resolution. He walked back and forth, and I saw him put his hand to his hip. I was satisfied that this was to make sure his weapon was in its proper place, though I did not see why he needed it for a girl like me. Perhaps he was going to shoot the engineer.

When the train came within a short distance of the tower I stepped to the levers and put my hand on one of them. My visitor stooped, evidently so as not to be seen from below.

"Not that," he said from behind; "not that one; the other. Throw the train on the right hand track of the Y."

I heard a click and, looking back, saw the muzzle of a revolver pointing at me. I pulled the lever he ordered me to pull, and the train went thundering by.

Taking a pair of nippers from his pocket, the man cut the wire connecting my telegraph instrument with the main line and, taking a piece of the wire with him, ran out and hurried down the stairs. I locked the door and, staggering to the window, looked out. He was running after the train. He turned and said:

"Goodby, sweetheart. You sing like a nightingale."

As soon as he was out of sight I fell on the floor in a dead faint. Then, coming to myself, I got up and, weak as I was, danced. When he had asked me how to throw the train on to the wrong course I had told him the way to put it on the right one.

I was called on the wire from another station and, not replying, a messenger was soon sent to learn the cause of my silence. Since there was no damage done, the missing wire was the only confirmation of my story. It was enough, and I received a liberal reward. My visitor's intention was never explained. It was doubtless intended to wreck the train and rob it.

HELOISE AMES.

The Conant house in Hartland, built by James Gilson over 100 years ago, is made entirely from material secured from land adjoining. The brick was made there, and so were the nails, and the timber born there. It has 10 large rooms with three more in an ell and is a home-made house in every sense.

## 6th ANNUAL WHITE SALE

Thursday, January 28th, we open our 6th Annual White Sale of the "Peerless" Muslin Underwear for women and children.

"Peerless" samples of Robes, Skirts, Corset Covers, Drawers and Combination Suits, also the "Peerless" Remnants of Hamburgs and Laces.

February will be a lively month here during the White Sale.

You have not had the privilege in this locality of inspecting such a fine collection of new styles in Ladies' Muslin Underwear.



**LADIES' NIGHT ROBES** No end of the good values. They start at 39c and 50c. Then we have them in nainsook, fully trimmed, at 75c, 79c and \$1.00. Others elaborately trimmed at \$1.25 up to \$3.25 each.

**LADIES' CHEMISE AND COMBINATION SUITS** in all the latest styles, both in cut and trimmings, at 75c, 98c to \$3.25. The Combination Suits of corset cover and skirt or drawers are now priced at \$1.00, 1.50, and 1.98 each.

## CORSET COVERS

No end of the pretty styles and trimmings at from 25c, 39c, 50c up.



## WHITE SKIRTS, \$1.00 KIND FOR 75c EACH,

many styles to select from. Do you not know that we sell 12 months in the year the best Skirt to be had for \$1.00 each. Just as a leader for this week you can buy here the best White Skirt we have seen at 98c or \$1.00, lace or Hamburg trimmed, for 75c each. Other fine Skirts \$1.19, 1.50 up to 6.00 each.

WHITE SALE---NEW WAISTS, NEW SLEEVE See them in our window at 98c up.

# The Vaughan Store

## The Cowboy Serenader.

There ain't no encores when I sing,  
 And there ain't no ladies fair;  
 There ain't no guitars to ring,  
 And no one's high to care;  
 I've got one song—'twould make you creep—  
 It's all I ever knowed:  
 But the cattle allus go to sleep  
 When they've been Old Black Jock.

There here Eyetallians, so they say,  
 Has voices made of gold;  
 I'll meet 'em, even, night or day,  
 A-makin' cattle hold;  
 'Cause op'ry music don't fit steers—  
 Cattle's voice be blowed!  
 There's nothin' quiets cattle's fears  
 Like bein' Old Black Jock.

One night our foreman he gits gay  
 And takes me off the herd  
 And lets a new hand try my lay—  
 He sung just like a bird  
 At 12 o'clock a steer grunts "Woof!"  
 And how that stampede growed!  
 I'll bet they wouldn't stirred a hoof  
 If they'd been Old Black Jock.  
 —Chicago Record-Herald.

## Not a Second-Hand Shop.

A citizen of culture and poetic taste went to a public library and asked for Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound."  
 "He was rather taken aback when the librarian replied, with great hauteur: 'We don't keep any unbound books in this library.'—Youth's Companion.

## We Have the "Sunny South" Flake Felt Mattress

which we will guarantee to be as good as there is in the market. It sells for \$12 and you get \$12 worth of mattress every time—and do not pay for the advertising. We have all the other grades from \$3 to \$25 each.



A. W. BADGER & CO., MORSE BLOCK, BARRE, VERMONT

Funeral Directors, Licensed Embalmers.  
 Residence Calls: Eastern Avenue and 110 Seminary Street.  
 Telephone: 447-11. Office: 447-21 and 447-22.

RUBBER-TIRED AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

An Advertisement in the Times Will Bring Sure Results.

THIS BANK PAYS TAXES ON DEPOSITS OF \$2,000 OR LESS.  
 AS REQUIRED BY STATE BANKING LAW OF VERMONT.

## Statement, January 1, 1909

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans,	\$865,858.74	Capital Stock,	\$75,000.00
Real Estate & Banking House	38,734.18	Surplus and Profits,	31,212.11
Bonds and Securities,	217,220.00	Dividend Jan. 1, 1909, 3 Per Cent,	2,250.00
Cash on hand and in Banks,	172,459.57	Extra Div. Jan. 1, 1909, 1 Per Cent,	750.00
		Deposits,	1,185,060.38
	\$1,294,272.49		\$1,294,272.49

## SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Money deposited in our Savings Department on or before February 5, 1909, will draw interest from February 1. Money deposited on or before the fifth business day of February, March, April, May or June will draw interest from the first day of that month at the rate of 4 Per Cent. Money deposited after the fifth business day of any month will draw interest from the first day of the following month. Interest is compounded semi-annually in January and July.

A Strong Bank. An Experienced Bank. A Progressive Bank.

Capital,	\$75,000.00
Additional Liability,	75,000.00
Surplus and Profits, exceeding	31,000.00
	\$181,000.00
Resources,	\$1,300,000.00

Nearly a Quarter of a Century of Banking, With Over 4300 Depositors.

Granite Savings Bank and Trust Company,  
 BARRE, VERMONT.